Keep it Greasy

Frank Zappa

Frank zappa (lead guitar, vocals)

Warren cucurullo (rhythm guitar, vocals)

Denny walley (slide guitar, vocals)

Ike willis (lead vocals)

Peter wolf (keyboards)

Arthur barrow (bass, vocals)

Ed mann (percussion)

Vinnie colaiuta (drums)Eventually father riley b. jones gets around to joe with his little case of pre-blessed unguents...Central scrutinizer:

This is the central scrutinizer... poor joe. he's getting tired from bending over...but we tried to warn him...didn't we? okay, joe...you asked for it...here comes the big one...Joe: (anointing himself as he sings)

Keep it greasey

So it'll go down easy

Keep it greasey

So it'll go down easy

Keep it greasey

So it'll go down easyManx:

Roll it over 'n

Grease it down

I'll drive you through

The heart of townJoe:

Keep it greasey

So it'll go down easy

Keep it greasey

So it'll go down easy

Keep it greasey

So it'll go down easyManx:

Roll it over 'n

Grease it down

I'll drive you through

The heart of townJoe (who is still wearing his housewife costume from when he first picked up sy borg in the closet) adjusts his little apron to a more advantageous position and sings...Joe:

Hey, the good women,

They sure has it tough

The good men, well

There ain't enough

All the good girls are

Lookin' all the time

Good men is

Something that

They can't find

'cause if they

Find one miraculously

They try to be lovin'

As they can be

If they find

One and let him go

Chances are they

Might not never find

One no mo'Keep it greasey

So it'll go down easy

Keep it greasey

So it'll go down easy

Keep it greasey

So it'll go down easyManx:

Roll it over 'n

Grease it down

I'll drive you through

The heart of townJoe:

A good lovin' man

Is hardest to find

A good woman needs

To ease her mind

And I know a few that

Need to ease it behind

All y'gotta do is

Grease it down

'n everything is fineKeep it greasey

So it'll go down easy

Keep it greasey

So it'll go down easy

Keep it greasey

So it'll go down easyManx:

Roll it over 'n grease

It down

I'll drive you through

The heart of townJoe:

A girl don't need

No fancy grease

To get herself

Some rump release

Any kind

Of lube'll do

Maybe from another

Part of you

Lube from the north

Lube from the south

Take a little slobber

From the side of

Your mouth

From your mouth

From your mouth

From your mouth

From your mouth

Roll it over

Grease it down

Here come that crazy

Screamin' sound...Keep it greasey

So it'll go down easy

Keep it greasey

So it'll go down easy

Keep it greasey

So it'll go down easy

Roll it over 'n grease it

Down, down, down

Grease it down...

Oh no! here comes

That screamin' sound

Again...And sure enough the walls of the prison did rever- berate with all sorts of screamin' sounds as lawyers and execs and promo per- sonages all decide to jump on joe for a spectacular high speed ga

Ng leading to...

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